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The Stadium: Philadelphia Must Have It

FOR a maximum of \$400,000 there can be built in Philadelphia a great modern stadium. Such a stadium would assure the Army and Navy game as a permanent institution for Philadelphia. It would render almost certain the holding of the Olympic games here whenever it is America's turn for them.

Magistrate stadium would fix its status absolutely. The story of 20,000 additional seats at \$3 each could be sold. One-third of the seats at the old Albert Kravkin Field go to the University. The new stadium would be a percentage of the receipts, for a limited time, if a stadium were available. The attorney, Edwin J. Conroy, has been retained to draw up the plan of the stadium.

The Boy Makes the Man

BOYS are the real problems. When they are tainted with physical or moral disease, we cannot shoot them as diseased catfish. They are bundles of possibilities beyond hunched money value. There is no telling what a boy may become. This is the glory of the boy.

Dig the Jersey Ship Canal

IT is high time for the advocates of the ship canal across New Jersey from Bordentown to Raritan Bay to bestir themselves if they wish to accomplish much. The benefit of such a waterway to the Philadelphia and New York has been discussed thoroughly. The Legislature has passed a bill authorizing the purchase of the land necessary for the project, providing \$1,000,000 for the purpose.

The Brute: What of It?

THEY are saying that this war is going to brutalize the world. Some say the brutality will be permanent. The veneer of civilization was so thin that it cracked and fell off at the first touch of war.

STOLEN

YOUTHFUL ACCIDENT. Henderson's car was stolen—except that it isn't true. Two youths elude you, as suddenly as we throw away a football. Henderson, of suddenly pick up civilization again, practice had taken clearly where we laid it down. Let them say garage, were the brute is still within us. It is. So is our youth, our civilization still within us. We can't lose it. They are as it as easily as all that.

and we had a little war of our own. Nothing has ever matched it for bitterness. And we haven't been exactly a nation of howling wolves ever after. So, those fury fellows in Europe will cool down again in a little while.

Councils is For Health or Against It

THERE is not a student of social welfare in the city of Philadelphia who does not endorse the new housing law. There is not an expert in sanitation who does not know that it is absolutely requisite for the protection of tenants. There is no man or woman who is giving of his or her time and efforts to the alleviation of conditions in the less prosperous sections of the town who is not convinced that the failure to put this new law into operation is exacting daily a great toll in death and human suffering.

It is ridiculous for Councilmen to issue pronouncements relative to the constitutionality or inherent merits of the measure. That is none of their business. The law was enacted by the Legislature and approved by the Governor. It is on the statute books. Legally as well as morally Councils is bound to vitalize it by an appropriation. Its neglect to do so is an evasion of duty, if it is not deliberate nullification. Councils could with as much reason refuse to provide funds for a police force, on the theory that in Councils' opinion certain gentlemen in town would be more prosperous without police than they are with police.

Political organizations, however, do not gain their strength by fouting the interests of the great masses of the people. Their chief asset is a sort of benevolent charity which, though often illegal, is invariably effective. It is not probable, therefore, that the Organization will deny to tenants much longer the protection of the new housing law. To do so would be to invite reprisals next November and to fan the coals of revolt. A man who has to put up with a leaking roof is not likely to vote for the person responsible for the leaks. The tenant who has seen his child carried from insular surroundings into the cold oblivion of a cemetery will not be an enthusiastic advocate of a Councilman who voted against doing away with those insular surroundings. No, political sagacity, if ordinary humanitarianism and fairness have no appeal, should guide Councilmen along the right path.

The Finance Committee, of which Mr. John P. Connelly is chairman, in considering the budget, has before it the request of Director Harte for funds sufficient to put the new housing law into effect. The request should be approved emphatically by the committee, no matter what selfish interests have marshaled themselves in opposition.

Good Roads and No Obstructions

WITH a 2000-mile road, free from high grades and following the straight line of meridian from Winnipeg, Canada, to Galveston, Texas, almost completed, and the magnificent Lincoln Highway across the continent well started, the motorist's millennium seems well within reach. But these great roads will hardly benefit the many auto owners who must gratify their tastes nearer home.

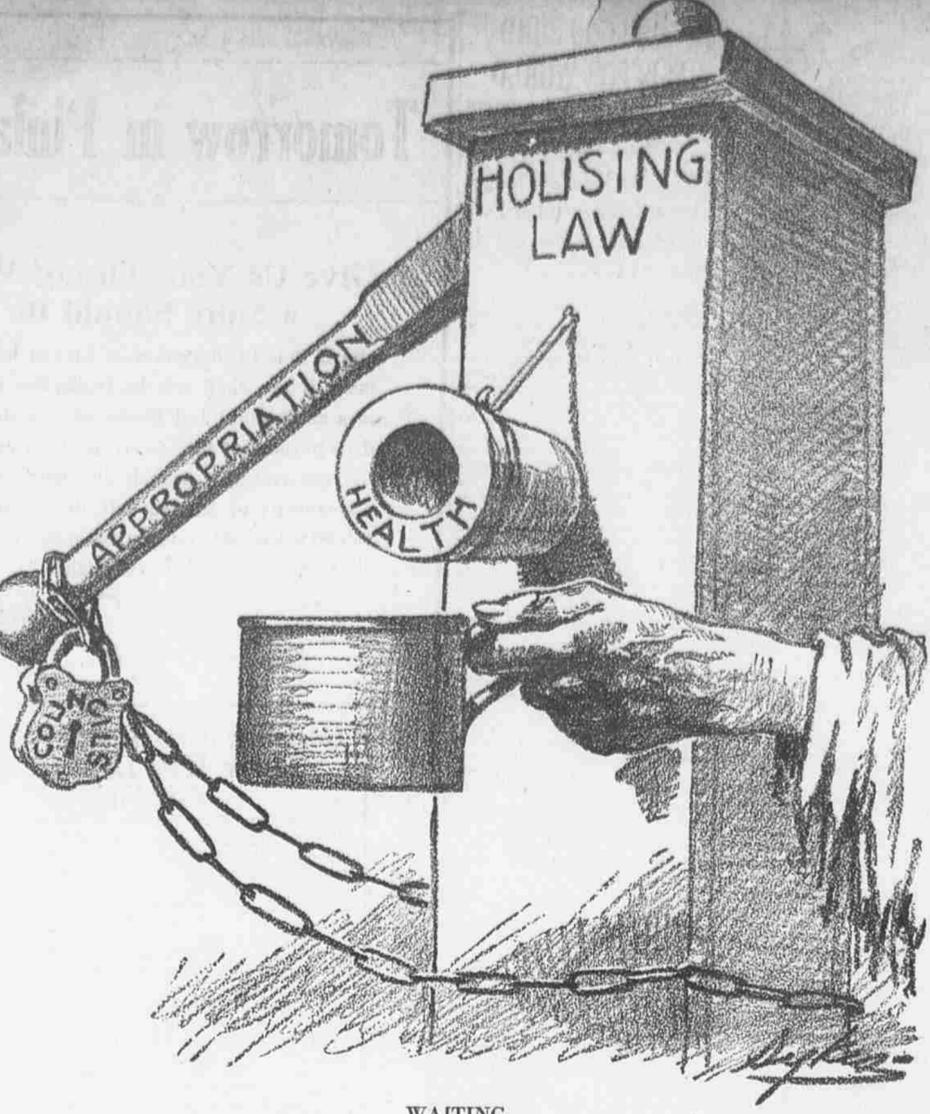
Carnival of Good Music

MUSIC in this city is, as the baseball experts are prone to say, "approaching midseason form." This week the musical situation is rich with choice. In the short space between Monday and Thursday there will be six offerings, each of the highest quality. Two visiting organizations, the Boston Symphony and the Metropolitan Opera Company, pay their respect to the critical taste and appreciation of Philadelphia, by including this city in their limited tours.

Fresh Air and Bright Sunshine

ABOUT one thing there can be no doubt—the Creator made enough fresh air and bright sunshine for every man, woman and child born into the world. Fresh air and bright sunshine are absolutely essential to health and happiness. Even a weed needs them, or it withers. Human lives that are deprived of them fade and perish—physically, mentally and morally. "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn." Wherever fresh air and bright sunshine are denied, it is because of human ignorance, selfishness, cupidity. Dark and poisonous tenements are signs that the civic conscience is decadent. A community that sets wealth above health is inviting the most certain of all disasters—the Nemesis of Outraged Nature.

Any old stocks to sell? South America to Europe: "You can't play in our yard." Don't forget to pay your war tax today. Fifty per cent extra tomorrow. War tax for living and loan associations: exemption for Chautauques! That's easy. Professor Bryan already has three houses. While economy is the watchword in Washington, it is, of course, the best time in the world for the Government to give away 13,000,000 feet of lumber in Oregon.



SOME INTIMATE VIEWS OF CONGRESSMEN DOING CHORES

Stranded Americans in Europe Taxed Resources of Members—Uncle Sam a Slow Paymaster—Real Estate Lobby Active in Washington.

By E. W. TOWNSEND

"DOING chores," is what experienced members of Congress call it; "transacting business with the executive departments," new members call it, more accurately, perhaps, but more pompously. To many members it is their most interesting work in Washington, especially to those who enjoy making acquaintance with the wonderfully varied activities of government in its relations with the individual citizens.

War Brought Big Tasks

New phases of this work arise to surprise members, and of this class none created more confusion for a time than the abrupt demand, which started at the beginning of the European war, for the location of aid for thousands of Americans stranded in the war zones.

Picking the Treasure Site

President Jackson alone of all the Chief Executives successfully rebelled against this powerful influence. The Treasury building was authorized, and at once the real estate ring began to lobby to determine its location. The President himself was besieged. Jackson was easily bored. The real estate gang bored him. One morning he walked out of the White House, crossed over to the low swampy lot just east, stuck his hickory cane firmly into the ground and growled: "There's where the Treasury building will be, d—n them!"

And that's where it is. You can easily observe how admirably suited the lot is to the building by noting that you go down by stone steps into a sunken garden to reach the main floor from the Pennsylvania avenue end, and from the other end you climb up a long flight of stone steps to reach the same floor. All of which conveniently happens to be...

Building Scattered Broadcloth

If there had always been a man like Ben Johnson, chairman of the District Committee, or a man like Jackson in the White House, there would not be the absurd scattering of department and bureau buildings which now bedevils strangers and wears out the shoe leather of members of Congress. Throughout the years—a century—real estate interests have determined the location of public buildings. Having benefited one section of the District thus, another is benefited by the next public building. The result is to blunder, without scheme, plan or reason buildings have been scattered without artistic effect or useful purpose.

Such a Simple Solution

The "proper official" was called upon and he said positively that a final statement required from the contractor had not been received. The contractor was positive he had sent it. The "jacket" containing the correspondence relating to the contract was produced. Letter not there. Lawyer cleared his throat, prepared to say something. Member mildly suggested that as the same man was contractor for two buildings the jacket holding correspondence for 'other building be peeked into. Done: missing statement found. Contractor got his pay next day. So did the lawyer.

Some Foot-weary Pilgrim, early in his history, named Washington the "City of Magnificent Distances."

The distances are here, to be sure, but as to their magnificence, one is entitled to his own opinion. It is an interesting fact I've never seen mentioned in print that the reason of the absurd distances between the public buildings in Washington is that the District has always been more or less run by real estate interests, which also have pretty well dominated Congress in respect to its District legislation.

Getting Some Black Bass from United States Hatchery for pond at—

"See Bureau of Mines about analysis of coal submitted with many big by—" "See War Department about man detained at Ellis Island." "See War Department about getting discharge of under-age enlistment boy." "More letterboxes for—" But I'll not run through the list; there is a hint of what keeps a member out of mischief between breakfast and noon when the House meets. Of course, his daily correspondence and frequent committee meetings help occupy his time.

glance at Representative Ben Johnson, of Kentucky, chairman of the Committee on the District of Columbia. One must understand that that committee is the Common Council or Board of Aldermen for the District, the District—the place commonly called "Washington"—being neither a village, town, city, county, State or Territory. The property owners of the District being required to pay only one-half of the taxes needed for its administration, quite naturally are in a constant state of rebellion against paying any taxes at all.

Ben Johnson, of Kentucky, is the most gracious gentleman you may ever meet, if you do not have to meet him in relation to District affairs. He has taken the position, legislatively, that Washington is quite as much benefited by being the seat of the Federal Government as the Government is benefited by having its Capitol located in Washington. Therefore, he expects the District to pay some taxes.

This enrages Washingtonians—being much influenced now, as always, by the real estate interests—and the capital press finds sweet solace in baiting Johnson. If I were permitted to do so, I would say that they have got Johnson's goat.

Days pass; Johnson takes an intelligent member's part in debates, always with great courtesy. A District bill is reached; the local party bait Johnson, he loses his temper, rises to a question of personal privilege, flings courtesy to the winds, calls Washingtonians tax dodgers, whining mendicants, tells the local press editors they are no better than they should be. Everybody is very uncomfortable. The District bill is passed, Johnson takes a day off to recover and returns, smiling, happy, courteous.

These rooters are now installed on concrete bases in all the up-to-date college amphitheatres and when they have once gotten the range the effect of their remarks is terrible. The Harvard rooters yells blasted ball out of Michigan's possession since last month, when said ball was within a few yards of the goal, and during the Wisconsin-Chicago game a score was made, because of almost five inches of snow. The 1914 rooter has a chest cavity of 14 inches and a muzzle velocity of over 300 words a second, with a range, on favorable occasions, of almost five miles. The automatic, loading and firing himself with tremendous rapidity, and cools easily by taking a drink between quarters.

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THE STEEL ROAD

There's a steel road, a real road, that runs among the trees. That dashes over cataraacts and clumbers over hills. That's a white road, a bright road, that's swifter than the breeze and sweeter than the wind. And, easterly or westerly, it wanders where it will!

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

The United States Government cannot afford to sanction the repudiation of damages due to those Americans who have suffered in their persons and in their possessions from the spoliation of warring parties and factions, whether of Huerta, deposed, Carranza and Villa, or anybody else remaining or departing. Be sure of that—New York Press. It is probable that the annual diplomatic dinner given by the President to the diplomatic corps will be called off this year. Just how the representatives of Great Britain, France, Russia and Japan are not speaking to the representatives of Germany, Austria-Hungary and Turkey, and it might not be entirely pleasant to have them all in to a dinner where they wouldn't feel like even bowing to each other. Safety first is the best rule to follow under the circumstances, and it will go down by the one that will be adopted—Ulrich Oberauer. An American boy who is serving with the French foreign legion along the River Aisne wrote home the other day: "None of the boys has heard as yet who won the world's championship. We only know that the Swedes and the Athletics fought it out." Evidently that boy played for the swiftest of some feet company.—Richmond News Leader.

VIEWS OF READERS ON TIMELY TOPICS

Contributions That Reflect Public Opinion on Subjects Important to City, State and Nation.

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Re-reading the fiery denunciation of John Redmond by Jim Larkin in the midst of silly proceedings, a tribute to "the Manchester Martyr" provokes me to an effort to expose the inwardness of the whole secret society business of the professional patriot. Such poor enthusiastic dunes as Allen, Larkin and O'Brien are compelled to do any dirty work out for them, whether they scruple at it or not. It is easy to play on young enthusiasts by arousing their prejudices against long past injuries. I witnessed in Land League times the efforts made to draw away from it the young men of the movement to aid them in Lecarrow difficulty. Often have I pleaded with them that the Land League movement was the cause of Ireland for the time being and should not be interfered with by any other movement.

AMERICAN NATIONAL INDIVIDUALITIES

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—We of the Western Hemisphere might have been called Columbians; but it really doesn't matter much so long as we can distinguish between the respective achievements of Christopher Columbus and Amerigo Vesputi. The confusion over the term "American," however, must have been rather exasperating to the four newspaper men who found themselves in Louvain just as the Germans were marching in and who inquired of citizens if any "Americans" lived in the town. They were referred to a man who took charge of "American affairs." South American affairs, it turned out. Further inquiries were equally futile, yet half a mile away was a college that flew the Stars and Stripes. As to the term "Latin-American," John Barrett thinks that it is too loosely employed by the people of the United States, who would do well by themselves if they recognized more fully the individuality of each of the countries included in that designation, and spoke more frequently of "Brazilians," "Chilians," "Argentines," "Bolivians," et al.

SPECIAL ARTICLES BY EXPERTS

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—It is a great pleasure to read the articles which you are publishing each at the center columns of your paper. Particularly I would commend you for these reasons: First, The articles are simply written and can be understood by all. Second, They deal with a variety of topical, economic, literary and scientific—all interesting to the mind. Third, Although written by experts, they are fair and unprejudiced.

"SIMPLE SAM"

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—Heaven be praised, that while a dunce's cap may bear "Simple Sam's" mental capacity, he has a heart. Thank you for printing that cartoon. It is just what I needed for to a cultured friend's assumption that America's lack of appreciation of the genius of the German people is due to our inability to read Goethe in the original. JOHN H. EVANS.

THE COLLEGE ROOTER

Another football season has ended and the work of the college rooter has, as usual, attracted the attention of the sports specialists in high explosives and scientific order. While the rooter had previously been brought by slow degrees to a perfection which had struck the owners of foreign lungs and larynges with awe, marked improvements have been made once more during the season which has just quieted down. The new Harvard, Michigan and Wisconsin types of pandemonium emitters are the most powerful ever turned loose upon an enemy and have created a terrible havoc. The 1914 rooter has a chest cavity of 14 inches and a muzzle velocity of over 300 words a second, with a range, on favorable occasions, of almost five miles. The automatic, loading and firing himself with tremendous rapidity, and cools easily by taking a drink between quarters.

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